# CAPTAIN AMERICA

NO. 50

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OCTOBER COMICS

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# CAPTAIN AMERICA

## IN "THE WALKING DEAD"

MEN RISING FROM THEIR GRAVES, ROAMING ABROAD UPON GHASTLY OTHER-WORLD ERRANDS! WHAT IS BEHIND THIS GHOULISH MENACE? ONCE MORE CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY RISK THEIR LIVES TO LEARN THE ANSWERS AND BATTLE THE HORRIBLE FORCES OF THE UNKNOWN TO SOLVE THE STRANGE MYSTERY OF

YOUNG, WEALTHY JOHN PORTER, FEARING THAT HE HAS BUT A SHORT TIME TO LIVE, CONFIDES AN IMPORTANT SECRET TO HIS LOVING SISTER ---!

LAURA DEAR, I'M AFRAID I'M NOT GOING TO GET OVER THIS ILLNESS! I THINK WE'D BETTER TEST MY FORMULA NOW! AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW ITS SECRET--- NO ONE ELSE!

YOU SEE, IT'S A METHOD OF COMBINING A CERTAIN CATALYST WITH A TYPE OF DEADLY GERM! BY SPRAYING THIS FROM A PLANE INTO RAIN-CLOUDS, WHOLE ENEMY POPULATIONS COULD BE WIPED OUT WITHIN AN HOUR!

AND USING HIS PRIVATE PLANE OVER HIS VAST ESTATE, JOHN PORTER EXPERIMENTS ON HIS OWN LIVESTOCK!

THIS, OF COURSE, WILL MAKE JUST LOCAL RAIN, THAT WILL FALL ONLY ON OUR GROUNDS!

AND THEN PRESENTLY ---- RAIN OF DEATH!

BUT AT THAT SAME INSTANT, ON A HILL NEARBY ---

IT'S YOUNG JOHN PORTER! LOOK-- HE MAKE DEATH-RAIN ON HIS CATTLE DIE!

MUST REPORT THIS TO CHIEF AT ONCE! WITH THIS JAPANESE AIR FORCE WIN WAR VERY QUICK!

ONE WEEK LATER, JOHN PORTER IS FINALLY SURE THAT HIS LONG ILLNESS WILL BE FATAL!

THE DETAILS OF MY SECRET WEAPON ARE IN THIS LOCKET! BUT I WANT IT BURIED WITH ME--- I HAVE DECIDED THAT MY INVENTION IS TOO DEADLY TO BE RELEASED! THERE IS TOO GREAT DANGER THAT IT MIGHT FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS!

NO ONE BUT YOU MUST KNOW WHERE MY BODY AND THE LOCKET ARE BURIED! BUT IF EVER THE ALLIES ARE IN DANGER OF LOSING THE WAR, LAURA--- THEN YOU WOULD BE JUSTIFIED IN HANDING IT OVER TO THE U.S. ARMY!

SO IF THE ALLIES EVER DESPERATELY NEED IT--- YOU TAKE THE LOCKET AND GIVE IT TO THE WAR DEPARTMENT! BUT NEVER TOUCH THE LOCKET OTHERWISE!

OH YES, YES--- I'LL DO WHAT YOU SAY, JOHN!

A MONTH LATER, JOHN PORTER IS DEAD, AND NO ONE BUT LAURA KNOWS WHERE HE IS BURIED! BUT THEN, ONE NIGHT, IN THE LITTLE LAWNMERE CEMETERY---

AND THE NEXT NIGHT, THE WALKING DEAD CONTINUE TO PROWL IN THE CEMETERY!

PEOPLE LIVING NEAR THE CEMETERY ARE TERRIFIED AND PANIC SPREADS THROUGHOUT THE NEIGHBORHOOD!

RALPH, LOOK!

GOOD LORD! CORPSES RISIN' FROM THEIR GRAVES!

AND THE VILLAGE UNDERTAKER, PETER ANZEL, IS DISTRACTED---!

THIS THING IS CRAZY! MY BUSINESS WILL BE RUINED--NO FAMILY WILL USE LAWNMERE CEMETERY WITH THINGS LIKE THIS GOING ON!

BUT CORPSES CAN'T WALK! IT MUST BE GHOULS DIGGIN' OPEN THOSE GRAVES--SEARCHIN' FOR SOMETHIN' MAYBE?

SEARCHIN' FOR SOMETHING? BUT WHAT WOULD THEY POSSIBLY BE SEARCHIN' FOR?

ALL WE GOT IN THE WAY OF POLICE IS CONSTABLE JONAS AN' HE'S TOO OLD TO TACKLE THIS THING ALONE! SO LET'S BACK HIM UP WITH A POSSE! COME ON, TO THE CEMETERY, EVERYBODY!

YEAH! LET'S GO!

I'LL GO WITH YOU!

AND SO THE HASTILY FORMED POSSE OF VILLAGERS FINALLY ARRIVES AT THE CEMETERY!

I'M C-C-CONSTABLE J-JONAS! I REPRESENT THE L-LAW! YOU'RE ALL U-U-UNDER AR-R-REST!

GRRRR! SZZZZ! RRRRRR!

GET BACK, YOU! GET AWAY FROM HERE!

HEY, W-WE'D BETTER G-G-GET OUT OF HERE!

OHHH! LOOK! CORPSES! WALKIN'--COMIN' AT US! RUN! RUN EVERYBODY!

AND IN ANOTHER MINUTE:

HEH! HEH! THAT FIX THEM! AMERICAN PIGS WILL NOT DARE COME HERE AGAIN!

HEH! HEH! BUT NOW WE MUST FIND BODY OF JOHN PORTER! IS BURIED IN THIS CEMETERY BUT SO FAR WE NO FIND IT!

SOMETHING MIGHTY QUEER ABOUT THIS, BUCKY! I'LL WAGER THOSE "GHOULISH FIGURES" ARE SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING IN THE CEMETERY!

THAT VERY SAME NIGHT IN AN ARMY CAMP NEARBY, PRIVATES STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES PUZZLE OVER THE GHASTLY MYSTERY.

LOCAL CEMETERY MYSTERY ENDED

I REMEMBER THERE WAS SOME TALK ABOUT YOUNG JOHN PORTER DOING CHEMICAL EXPERIMENTS BEFORE HE DIED! HIS CATTLE AND SHEEP WERE FOUND DEAD -- ONE DAY AFTER HE AND HIS SISTER WERE CIRCLING THEIR ESTATE IN THEIR PLANE AND THERE WAS A WEIRD LITTLE RAIN-STORM THAT DAY THAT OCCURRED ONLY ON PORTER'S ESTATE!

THEN YOUNG PORTER WAS BURIED SECRETIVELY -- BY AN UNDERTAKER FROM ANOTHER TOWN. IF THESE GHOULS ARE TRYING TO FIND HIS BODY NOW...

YEAH - YEAH, GO ON!

...THEN IT LOOKS LIKE CAPTAIN AMERICA HAD BETTER TAKE A HAND, LAD!

YOU SAID IT!

AND WITH A QUICK CHANGE INTO THEIR FIGHTING TOGS, STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES -- NOW CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY -- QUIETLY SLIP OUT OF CAMP!

QUIET KID!

OKAY, CAP!

WHERE TO FIRST, CAP?

WE'LL GO SEE THAT GIRL FIRST, LAURA PORTER! HER ESTATE BORDERS THE CEMETERY -- NOT FAR FROM HERE!

A MOMENT LATER!

LOOK! THEY'VE EVIDENTLY BEEN SEARCHING THAT MAUSOLEUM!

COME ON, AT 'EM!

WAHOO!
BANZAI! IT IS CAPTAIN AMERICA!
EEK!
IN YOU GO, GHOUL! A GRAVE IS WHERE YOU BELONG!
SOCK!
I GET HIM NOW---
OOOH!
AHHH!

WHEN WE FINISH UP THIS ARGUMENT, I'VE GOT SOME QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU, NIP!

GOT!

WHAM

BOTH OUT COLD! TOO BAD! BUCKY, WHERE ARE YOU?

BUCKY WHERE ARE YOU?

HERE I AM, CAP! BE OVER IN A MINUTE!

AND MEANWHILE

OKAY, I CAN HANDLE TWO AT ONCE!

ONE OF 'EM GOT AWAY, CAP!

AND THE OTHERS ARE OUT COLD -- SO WE CAN'T QUESTION 'EM YET! SO MEANWHILE WE'LL GO FIND LAURA PORTER!

AND THEN A MOMENT LATER --

CAP! LOOK!

IT'S LAURA PORTER!

MISS PORTER! WAIT A MINUTE PLEASE!

CAPTAIN AMERICA!

THERE IS SOMETHING I HAVE TO GET! I HAVE TO CHANGE ITS HIDING PLACE--TO SOME PLACE MORE SECURE! OH I CAN'T TELL EVEN YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA! I PROMISED TO BE SILENT!

I'M CONVINCED YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS AFFAIR THAN ANY-ONE ELSE, SO YOU MUST TELL ME NOW--WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

NO! NO, I CAN TELL YOU NOTHING! EXCEPT--WELL--

SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF OUR BELOVED DAUGHTER JOAN R.I.P.

BUT YOU'RE IN REAL DANGER, LAURA! THAT'S OBVIOUS! YOU MUST LET ME HELP YOU!

NO! NO OH GO AWAY PLEASE! LEAVE ME ALONE!

TURN YOUR BACK ON HER, KID! I WANT TO GIVE HER A CHANCE TO RUN AWAY!

AN' THEN WE'LL FOLLOW, HUH? I GET IT!

OH, I MUST GET THE LOCKET AND HIDE IT SOMEWHERE ELSE BEFORE THESE SPIES FIND IT!

THERE SHE GOES, CAP!

GUESS WE GAVE HER TOO MUCH HEAD START, CAP? DON'T SEE HER NOW!

SHE CAME DOWN THIS WAY! I THINK SHE TURNED OFF TO THE RIGHT, DOWN THERE IN THE DELL!

AND AN INSTANT LATER!

THAT'S LAURA! THEY'VE CAUGHT HER! COME ON KID!

BUT WHICH WAY? YOU CAN'T TELL WHERE THAT SCREAM CAME FROM!

HELP HELP??

AND MEANTIME

HEH! HEH! THIS VERY FORTUNATE! NOW WE MAKE HER TELL WHERE BROTHER'S BODY IS!

AND THEN WE FIND SECRET FORMULA!

YOU HEAD TOWARD MAUSOLEUM! IS WHERE BROTHER BURIED!

CORPSE NOT HERE!

THEN TORTURE GIRL-MAKE TELL!

SPEAK, FOOL! WHERE IS BROTHER'S BODY!

I HEAR DYING BROTHER TELL ABOUT SECRET LOCKET! WHERE IS LOCKET?

NO! NO I'LL NEVER TELL YOU!

YOU COME IN HERE WHEN WE CATCH YOU, BUT YOUR BROTHER'S BODY NOT HERE! THEN--MAYBE SECRET PLACE!

NO! NO, NOT HERE!

HEH! AH! HAVE RIGHT IDEA NOW! THEN MAYBE SECRET PANEL!

HOLD GIRL! ON RIGHT TRACK NOW!

YES! THIS IT!

NO! NO! OH--! HELP! HELP! CAPTAIN AMERICA --HERE I AM! HELP!

SO CAPTAIN AMERICA STILL AROUND! THEN WE HIDE! AND WE KILL HIM IF HE DARES COME IN HERE!

WHILE OUTSIDE

HELP! CAPTAIN AMERICA! HERE I AM!

THEY'VE GOT HER IN THAT MAUSOLEUM! COME ON KID!

WATCH YOURSELF KID!

THERE THEY ARE, KID! LOOKOUT!

KILL THE DOGS!

NO YOU DON'T

CLUBB

YOOW!

GET DOWN INTO THAT BOX YOU DOG!

OOF

A TISKIT, A TASKIT! HE'S IN HIS LITTLE CASKET—OH, OH!

UGH!

KILL YANKEE PIG NOW!

LIE DOWN YOU DEVIL!

YOU HOLD GIRL! HAVE BUSINESS MUST ATTEND TO!

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF THAT GIRL, YOU SWINE!

HEH! HEH! I GET LOCKET-- AND SECRET OF DEATH BELONG TO HONORABLE EMPEROR NOW!

THERE GOES THEIR LEADER!

OH--STOP HIM! HE'LL FIND THE LOCKET!

HURRY! HURRY, LAURA-- OPEN THE PANEL! BUCKY--WHERE ARE YOU?

HERE I AM, CAP!

COME ON, QUICKLY!

THIS LEADS DOWN UNDER THE CEMETERY WALL AND THEN UNDER A CORNER OF MY FAMILY'S OWN PRIVATE GROUNDS!

AND AT THE SAME MOMENT!

THAT GLOW OF LIGHT! THE JAP'S UP HERE--HE'S LIGHTED THE BRAZIERS!

YOU TWO STAY BEHIND ME!

SO THAT WHERE BODY HIDDEN! --NOW FIND LOCKET!

SECRET OF DEATH RAIN! WITH THIS JAPANESE PLANES WIPE OUT UNITED STATES!

MUST GET OUT OF HERE!

WAHOO

WE'LL JUST THROW A GOOD OLD FLYING TACKLE AT HIM!

AND THE STRUGGLING PAIR CRASH INTO THE CREMATORY FURNACE!

WATCH IT CAP! HE'LL TRY TO THROW YOU INTO THE FURNACE!

STAY THERE WITH LAURA, KID!

MEN—A GRIM, EERIE COMBAT ENSUES!

AND IN THE DESPERATE STRUGGLE THE LOCKET WITH ITS GRIM LETHAL SECRET SPINS FROM THE JARS GRASP!

LOOK! THE LOCKET! IT'S FALLING INTO THE FURNACE!

THERE GO LOCKET AND AIEEE!

THUS THE LITTLE BAUBLE WITH WITH IT'S GRISLY, HORRIBLE SECRET IS LOST NOW FOREVER!

AND THEN IN ANOTHER MOMENT!

NOW THEN YOU ROTTEN JAP SPY LET'S SEE WHO YOU ARE!

WHY, IT'S ANZEL, THE LAWNMERE UNDERTAKER! I WONDERED WHY JOHN ALWAYS DISLIKED HIM -- MISTRUSTED HIM!

SO THE GUY WAS A JAP SPY! HE LOOKS IT - WITH A SOURPUSS LIKE THAT!

YOUR BROTHER'S SECRET IS DESTROYED, LAURA! IT'S JUST AS WELL, WE'LL NEVER BE IN SUCH DIRE STRAITS THAT WE'D HAVE TO USE A THING LIKE THAT AGAINST OUR ENEMIES!

AND PRESENTLY, WHEN THE CONSTABLE AND THE EXCITED VILLAGERS HAVE GATHERED!

A JAP SPY RING ROUNDED UP! HURRAH FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY! ANZEL! SO HE WAS A JAP SPY! NEVER DID LIKE HIM! I ALWAYS KNEW HE WAS CROOKED! ETC, ETC!

TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOUR PRISONER, CONSTABLE JONAS! SEE THAT HE GETS SAFELY TO THE F.B.I.!

YES, I SURE WILL! THIS IS A GREAT THING FOR ME, CAPTAIN AMERICA -- ALL THE PUBLICITY I'LL GET -- MY MY! I CAN'T GET OVER IT! THANK YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA!

SORRY WE HAVE TO LEAVE YOU NOW! GOODBYE LAURA! TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF!

THANK YOU BOTH! GOODBYE!

SO LONG EVERYBODY!

THE END

THE
HUMAN
TORCH
"CASE OF THE
MAD SCULPTOR"

TORCH LISTENS TO A FRANTIC PLEA...

I'M AFRAID MR. BEASLEY, STOPPING ELOPEMENTS IS A BIT OUT OF MY LINE!

BUT IT ISN'T JUST AN ELOPEMENT!

OUR DAUGHTER IS IN TERRIBLE DANGER, TORCH! SHE MUSTN'T MARRY CHRIS RAMSAY! HE'S A MADMAN! **HE'LL KILL HER** LIKE HE DID JIM RUSSELL!

ISN'T RAMSAY THE FAMOUS SCULPTOR WHO HAS QUESTIONED ABOUT RUSSELL'S **MYSTERIOUS** DISAPPEARANCE?

YES! THE BODY HAS NEVER FOUND...AND RAMSAY WAS LET OFF! HE AND RUSSELL WERE RIVALS! MY DAUGHTER **HATED** RAMSAY! ACCUSED HIM OF DOING AWAY WITH JIM TO WIN HER! THAT'S WHY HE CAN'T UNDERSTAND HER SUDDEN DECISION TO MARRY HIM!

OKAY, MR. BEASLEY, HE'LL HELP! WHERE CAN WE FIND RAMSAY?

OH! THANK HEAVENS!

HIS STUDIO IS ON SNOW MOUNTAIN **NEAR** LAKE PLACID! IT'S A WEIRD LOOKING CASTLE...

THANKS! WE'LL FIND IT!

LATER, TWO FLAMING FIGURES STREAKING NORTHWARD, KNIFE TOWARD THEIR OBJECTIVE . . .

LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A FAIRY TALE!

WE'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND THE GROUNDS BEFORE TACKLING THE CASTLE!

YEOW! HOLY COW! ALL THE STATUES ARE MADE OF ICE!

JUST LIKE BEING IN ANOTHER WORLD!

SUDDENLY A PIERCING SHRIEK SPLITS THE GHOSTLY SILENCE

HELP! HELP!

A WOMAN'S SCREAM?? HURRY, TORCH!

NICE WAY FOR A PROSPECTIVE GROOM TO TREAT HIS BRIDE!

(HUH?) TORCH!?

TAKE CARE OF THE GIRL WHILE I TAME THIS COYOTE!

CHECK!

AFTER THE SCULPTOR IS SUBDUED, THE GIRL TELLS HER STORY!

I NEVER INTENDED TO MARRY HIM! I CAME HERE HOPING TO PROVE THAT HE MURDERED MY FIANCE!

AND DID YOU?

YES! (SOB) THAT'S WHY HE TRIED TO KILL ME! (SOB) OH, IT'S HORRIBLE... UNBELIEVABLE!

I FOUND JIM'S BODY! (SOB) I'LL SHOW YOU, IT'S OUTSIDE!

BRING HIM ALONG, TORCH! HE MAY TRY SOME STUNT IF WE DON'T!

OKAY! GET GOING, HORN!

A FROZEN HUMAN BODY COVERED WITH ICE!

(SOB!) IT'S JIM! I RECOGNIZED THE RING I GAVE HIM!

WHEN THE STEEL NERVES OF TORCH JUMP AT THE HORRIBLE REVELATION.

ENGROSSED IN THE GRUESOME DISCOVERY, TORCH AND TORO ARE UNAWARE OF THREATENING DANGER...

COME ON! THE BOSS IS IN TROUBLE!

HURRY! GET THE STAKES IN! I AM IMPATIENT TO CREATE TWO NEW STATUES FOR MY GARDEN!

UGH-GH!

OW-W-W...

CRYING IN SWIFT FRENZY, THE MADMAN USES HIS SCULPTURING GENIUS TO BACK THE QUICK FREEZING SNOW AROUND THE UNCONSCIOUS BODIES OF TORCH AND TORO...

BY THE TIME THEY REGAIN THEIR SENSES, THEIR FLAME WILL BE POWERLESS AGAINST THEIR THICK COATING OF ICE!

FINISHED! HA-HA! AND WORTHY OF GRACING A FAMOUS ART MUSEUM!

LATER, ON THE CREST OF THE SNOW CLAD MOUNTAIN...

STOP THEM! IT'LL CAUSE AN AVALANCHE!

EXACTLY! IT WILL BURY ALL TRACES OF MY VICTIMS!

MEANWHILE, BELOW, TORCH IS FIRST TO RECOVER HIS DAZED SENSES, QUICKLY REALIZES HIS PREDICAMENT AND ATTEMPTS TO FLAME, ONLY TO COME TO A SICKENING REALIZATION...

MY FLAME DIES ALMOST IMMEDIATELY! ALL I DID WAS BURN UP THE ROPES AND THE STAKE!!!

AGAIN AND AGAIN, TORCH FLAMES ONLY TO HAVE IT PETER OUT...

AT LEAST I CAN MOVE NOW BECAUSE OF THE BURNED STAKE! (GRUNT) BUT THE FREEZING COLD IS PARALYZING MY MUSCLES!

SUDDENLY, TORCH'S DESPERATE & ROBBIE BRAIN HAS THE ANSWER.

MY FEET! OF COURSE! THEY WERE TOUCHING GROUND AND CAN FLAME! I CAN BURN DOWN THRU THE EARTH AND GET OUT OF THIS ICE CRUST!

TORCH BURNS HIS WAY DOWN INTO THE GROUND UNTIL HE IS FREE OF THE ICE COATING... AND THEN.....

NOW TO MELT THE ICE OFF... TORO! HEY! WHAT THE??

YEOW! AN AVALANCHE!

(GULP) WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

THAT AVALANCHE WAS MEANT TO CRUSH US!

HA-HA! MY CRIMES ARE BURIED FOR-EVER! WHA—... IT'S TORCH??

TERROR STRICKEN, THE MAD SCULPTOR AND HIS HENCHMEN ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE.....

YOW!

ONLY TO TUMBLE FROM THE MOUNTAIN TOP TO FIND RETRIBUTION A THOUSAND FEET BELOW!

THE END

# CAPTAIN AMERICA

Mystery of the EYES of DEATH!

DEEP IN THE HEART OF INDIA---- LAND OF MYSTERY AND ENCHANTMENT ---- A HORRIBLE HORROR CUTS INTO THE VITALS OF THE AMERICAN ARMY... AND CAPTAIN AMERICA AND HIS PAL, BUCKY, SUDDENLY FIND THEMSELVES "CONSIGNED TO OBLIVION!"

WITH THE ARMY IN INDIA!

A JAP SURPRISE ATTACK, STEVE!

OUR ORDERS ARE TO ARREST 'EM ON THE RUN!

LOOK OUT, BUCKY! HE HAS A BAYONET!

I Blurp!

MINUTES LATER!

YEOW! THOSE BULLETS JUST MISSED US!

MAYBE THE JAPS CIRCLED BEHIND US!

NO! THEY'RE FROM OUR OWN MACHINE GUNNERS!

WOLF MACKERAL! THEY'RE MACHINE GUNNING OUR OWN TROOPS!

GET AWAY FROM THAT GUN, YOU MURDERERS!

ARE YOU CRAZY.... / N-WAY... HE'S BLIND!

YES.... ALL OF A SUDDEN EVERYTHING WENT BLANK!

THE OTHER FELLOW CAN'T SEE EITHER, STEVE!

THIS IS MIGHTY STRANGE! NEITHER OF THEM HAS BEEN INJURED!

HEY, MEDIC.... THE MEN OVER THERE NEED ATTENTION!

RIGHTO, STEVE!

BOTH OF THOSE MEN WERE ALL RIGHT A FEW MINUTES AGO!

ANY CLUE, STEVE?

NOT YET, BUT IT'S ALMOST AS IF THEY WERE FORCED TO LOSE THEIR SIGHT JUST AT THE TIME OF BATTLE!

HOW IS THE BATTLE GOING, GENERAL?

OUR LOSSES HAVE BEEN HEAVY IN SOME QUARTERS, WITH MANY OF OUR TROOPS SHOT IN THE BACK! THIS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE!

SUDDENLY...

JAP PLANES STRAFING THE AIRFIELD SIR!

OUR INTERCEPTORS WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!

MINUTES LATER...

LOOK! THAT PLANE OF OURS ISN'T EVEN FIGHTING BACK!

HURRY, BUCKY! THAT AMERICAN PILOT MAY FURNISH US WITH AN IMPORTANT CLUE... IF HE'S STILL ALIVE!

I-CAN'T SEE! I-CAN'T...

JUST AS I THOUGHT! HE'S BLIND TOO!

SOON AFTER...

SIR, I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO MEN WHO HAVE BEEN BLINDED WITHOUT INJURY!

VERY WELL, CAPTAIN AMERICA!

SO EVERY ONE OF YOU MEN HAD BEEN TO TOWN YESTERDAY ON A PASS, EH? WHERE DID YOU GO?

DOWN TO THE MARKET PLACE THE HOUSE OF MIRRORS

I WENT TO THE MYRIAD OF MIRRORS TOO!

SO DID I!

SO!

THE MYRIAD OF MIRRORS IS GOING TO HAVE SOME UNEXPECTED VISITORS!

MEANING CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY OF COURSE!

THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE ARE FADING.... AND I KNOW THE JAPANESE HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL BECAUSE OF ME!

YES, DEN RAH!

THE AMERICANS WERE ALWAYS BLIND FOOLS ANYWAY! NOW I WILL KEEP THEM PERMANENTLY SO THAT YOU MAY CONTINUE PACKING THE MIRROR ORNAMENTS FOR THE AMERICAN SOLDIERS! BECAUSE OF THE BATTLE I DO NOT EXPECT VISITORS NOW!

BY EVENING, HOWEVER, WE'LL HAVE MORE AMERICAN SOLDIERS ON THEIR WAY TO BLINDNESS!

NOT IF HE HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT!

THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR MIRACAS AND WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT!

OOF!!

UGH!

SOCK!

TRY THIS GLOVE FOR SIZE!

KIMAMI!

WHERE ARE THE MIRACAS?

WHY DON'T YOU SEE FOR YOURSELF?

LOOK OUT, CAP!

THE MORNING COMES TOO LATE!

I WILL BLIND CAPTAIN AMERICA JUST LIKE WE DID WITH THE OTHERS!

SOON... YOU ARE TOO SMART TO LIVE, CAPTAIN AMERICA! BUT I WILL BE KIND ENOUGH TO GIVE YOU A LIVING DEATH!

NOW FOR THE OTHER ONE!

WHAT YOU! I HAVE OTHER PLANS!

I HAVE DISCOVERED TRULITE, A SILVER DERIVATIVE SO BLAZING THAT THE RETINA OF THE HUMAN EYE CANNOT ACCOMMODATE IT!

THE OPTIC NERVE IS AFFECTED AND EVENTUALLY PARALYZED... OF COURSE, I USE TRILITE IN MY MYRIAD OF MIRRORS!

BUT YESTERDAY WHEN THE SOLDIERS VISITED THE MIRRORS, NOTHING HAPPENED!

THAT IS BECAUSE BLINDNESS DID NOT COME UNTIL TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER!

PUT THEM INTO THE MYRIAD OF MIRRORS!

KEEP YOUR EYES TIGHTLY CLOSED, BUCKY!

I-I WILL!

A CLEVER COVER-UP THAT MAY THERE COULD BE NO CLUES!

EXACTLY! MEANWHILE I SENT INFORMATION TO MY JAPANESE FRIENDS, WHO PLANNED THEIR ATTACK FOR THE TIME WHEN THE BLINDNESS WOULD TAKE EFFECT!

GOODBYE, CAPTAIN AMERICA! WE LEAVE NOW TO SELL YOUR POST EXCHANGE 10,000 OF THE MIRRORED ORNAMENTS FOR THE SOLDIERS TO BUY HA!

DON'T BREATHE TOO MUCH EITHER! WHEN I CLOSE THE DOOR, NO ADDITIONAL AIR WILL COME IN! HA, HERE ARE SOME NEWS-PAPERS FOR YOU TO READ!

AFTER SEHRAAH LEAVES!

HOW LONG WILL THE AIR H-HOLD OUT, CAP?

ACCORDING TO THE SIZE OF THIS ROOM ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES!

G-GOSH! IF WE OPEN OUR EYES WE'LL BE BLIND! ... AND IF THE AIR RUNS OUT WE SUFFOCATE!

CHUCK'S DAD! I GUESS WE'RE DONE F-FOR! WAIT, THE NEWSPAPER!

A

G-BUT WE'LL HAVE TO OPEN OUR EYES TO READ IT!

WE'RE NOT GOING TO READ IT! WE'RE GOING TO BURY IT!

SWIFTLY REMOVING A MATCH FROM HIS POCKET...

WON'T THIS USE UP THE AIR, MISTER?

YES, BUT THE SMOKE WILL PUT A MIST ON THE MIRROR THAT MAY THE TRUTH WILL LOSE ITS EFFECT!

WHAT A PLEASURE TO OPEN M-MY EYES!

WE'VE GOT TO HURRY! IF SEHRAAH SETS TO THE P.E. WITH THOSE MIRRORS... THE CLUES ARE DOOMED, TOO!

HE KNOWS THAT EVERYBODY LOOKS INTO A MIRROR AT SOME TIME OR OTHER! NOW—HE!

THEY'RE OUT!

YOU'RE IN!...

...FOR A SOCK ON THE JAW!!

OOF!

WACK!

WAHOO!

THERE'S AN ANTIDOTE FOR THE TRUTH SOMEWHERE YOU BIRDS HANDLE TOO MUCH OF IT NOT TO NEED ONE!

NO! NAW! THERE IS ONLY BLINDNESS!

SPEAK, OR I'LL...

IT'S A BLACK LIGHT MACHINE! IT'S OVER THERE! WE WEAR SPECIAL CONTACT LENSES OVER OUR EYES, BUT IF BLINDNESS SET'S IN...

NEVER MIND THE REST! WE'LL TAKE THIS BLACK LIGHT MACHINE!

PX... HERE WE COME!!

MEANWHILE --- BENBAMI HAS ARRIVED AT THE PI ----

DO YOU HAVE THE MIRROR ORNAMENTS, BENBAMI?

YES, MAJOR --- THEY ARE IN MY MISSION!

I HAVE ALL TYPES ---- PLAIN MIRRORS, MIRRORED CATS, DOGS, ELEPHANTS, DONKEYS --- THE SOLDIERS WILL LIKE THEM VERY MUCH!

BENBAMI, GOOD TO SEE! HAVE YOUR MEN BRING THEM INTO THE PI --- WE'LL BUY ALL YOU HAVE!

A PLEASURE, SIR! WHAT ----

HOLD THERE!

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

ARREST THEM, JAP COLLABORATIONISTS, SIR! THOSE MIRRORS CAUSED THE BLINDNESS!

--- SECONDS LATER ----

SO CAPTAIN AMERICA IS FOLLOWING ME! GOOD! I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR HIM!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME, GENRAM!!

THIS MIRROR HAS ENOUGH TRIUTE IN IT TO MAKE BLINDNESS INSTANTANEOUS! WHEN HE COMES CLOSER---

BUT CAPTAIN AMERICA MAKES AN UNEXPECTED FLYING TACKLE, KNOCKING OUT GENRAM'S SPECIAL CONTACT LENSES!

I-I DROPPED IT--- ULP!

--- AND HE FALLS NEXT TO HIS MIRROR ---

MY EYES!

DESPERATELY, HE JUMPS TO HIS FEET, BUT---

A VICTIM OF HIS OWN DISCOVERY!

LATER ---

THIS BLACK LIGHT MACHINE WILL CURE THE BLINDNESS OF OUR MEN, GENERAL!

WE CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, CAPTAIN AMERICA!

STEP ON IT, PAL! WE'VE BEEN OUT OF CAMP WITHOUT A PASS AND THE SARGE IS PROBABLY WAITING TO BAWL US OUT!

THE END

# "BULLDOZER"

THE big construction camp was silent when Clancy called the crew together and introduced himself. Not that we didn't know him already. We'd been hearing he was on his way up from the States for weeks, so everyone was kind of curious to see what he looked like. More than one of us was a little worried, too. About Turner. . . .

When Clancy got up on the end of the bulldozer and looked us over, we saw he wasn't much more than a kid: slim and blond and with ruddy cheeks that had already taken a beating from the weather.

"Pretty hot." Pete gave my shoulder a nudge with his. "Boy, will Turner be burned up now! He was figuring the foreman's job was his plum."

I took a look but Turner wasn't around. Then Clancy's voice drew my attention.

"I'm not going to take much of your time, men." (I had to snicker at the way he said "men.") "We've got a job to do on this road and it's got to be done fast. I hope you'll keep up the good work, give me the best you've got."

He stopped, expecting applause from the crowd, maybe, but not getting it. He said: "There are bound to be hard feelings. Usually are when a new guy steps in and takes over a job like this. There's always an old hand who figures he's more entitled to the job than anyone else. But I'm pretty sure you'll find me okay."

* * * *

NOT MUCH of a speech, huh? Well, we hadn't expected a lot, and I for one, was glad when it was over and we could get back to work.

It was middle afternoon, and by the time we got the bulldozers going there wasn't a lot of time left. Ours was a pretty good crew, if I do say so myself. We worked hard. Plenty of the guys were old enough to have sons, maybe daughters, in uniform, and most of these fellows were here to back those kids up with everything.

Along toward evening, we began to slack off for chow time and a breather.

"Hey, you guys!" someone yelled. "The boss wants your ear a second."

And there was Clancy up on the end of a bulldozer again, looking us over as we gathered around, grudgingly and with a good deal of cussing under our breath.

Clancy said, "I think you men could give a little more time to your work." He waited, looking us over. He was dressed in work clothes now, with the sleeves of his blue shirt rolled up, showing good-sized arms. Some of the guys started to growl. Clancy said, "Some of you may have a chip on your shoulder, too." He got down off the bulldozer, stripped his shirt off. "Anyone who has . . . just step up and we'll settle it right now!"

For a second, nobody said boo. Then there was a little stir over to the side, and the crowd opened up. Turner walked into the clearing, peeling his shirt as he went.

I wanted to laugh when I saw the difference —Clancy with his boyish, just-out-of-school pink; Turner turned the color of coffee by the wind, his shoulders and arms bulging with muscle. They were close to the same size in height, but that was all.

Somebody growled, "This'll be good. While it lasts. Turner'll kill the guy!"

* * * *

THEY went to it without any preliminaries. Turner waded in swinging, and either of his fists would have knocked a steer over. Only Clancy didn't stay close enough. He was thin and tall and straight and he got places. Fast. Turner couldn't corner him, but once when he

dropped his guard Clancy was in with a smash hit that sent the big guy back on his heels. Clancy got in another that shook him, like a towering tree falling.

But Turner closed in on Clancy with a rush. It was a free-for-all. No quarter asked . . . or given. Clancy maybe didn't know the rules as we did up here, but they came together with a smash. . . .

And next thing I saw was Clancy down in the dust. His body was shaking and Turner was standing over him—

Somebody yelled, "Foul!"

I'd seen it, too; seen Turner's knee go into action. It made me a little sick and . . . ashamed. I'd seen Turner take a whipping once. And I'd seen him dish more than one out! But it had always been fair . . . above board. I'd never seen him pull a stunt like this one.

Now he just stood there glaring down at the guy in the dust. Slowly he backed off. Some of the guys helped Clancy. Me . . . I pulled my freight. I'd seen enough.

* * * *

CLANCY was back on the job next day. He didn't look much the worse for wear, but there weren't any before or after dinner speeches, and there was a new grimness about his face I'd missed till now. He was like a guy who'd been doing a little day-dreaming . . . and finally fallen out of bed. He was beginning to find out what it was all about, and the findings weren't good.

Turner stayed out of the way. Plenty of the guys were pretty sore at him for what he'd done, and they kind of steered clear of him. It must have been tough for Turner, because he just hung around the side-lines.

We were pushing a make-shift bridge across a small river. Down about a quarter mile was a series of rapids and falls. The bridge had to go across for supplies. Clancy pushed it through fast. We had some blasting to do and he didn't want anything permanent, till he was sure we wouldn't have to make any detours.

It was afternoon when the thing was done and ready for use. Clancy went over first. Or started over. . . .

Twenty tons of bulldozer isn't feather weight. He got about half way when the whole shooting-match let go.

There was a sharp report of a beam letting go, and the whole business started to sway. The bulldozer slanted sidewise and a second later the bridge started to fall, the snap and twist of twisting timbers sounding like machine-gun fire.

Someone yelled. We started a rush toward the structure, when the whole mess hit the water, timbers and planking shooting in all directions. Oil slicked over the bubbling surface where the bulldozer had gone under with Clancy. . . .

SOMEBODY hit the water below the bridge, headed for Clancy, who had come up in midstream. There was blood on his face as he grabbed for a timber, missed and went under.

By that time he was well down stream, where the water was fast, running into a gorge where the rapids took over. Someone was headed out. We could see the flash of brown arms flailing the water.

The whole crew headed down the bank of the river. We didn't see Clancy or the swimmer after they hit the rapids. The guy had Clancy, and together they went into and through the rapids.

It took a good fifteen minutes to get down below the gorge where the river spread out. We found Clancy there. . . .

And Turner. Turner had dragged out on the narrow bank and they were sprawled there. Bill Ames was up on medics, and he got to work on them. We fixed up litters and got them back to camp.

"They'll be okay," Bill reported later. "Clancy's got a nasty gash on his head, but that's all. Nothing busted on either of them."

We saw Turner later in the mess shack. Nobody said anything for a while, but we were all wondering. You don't go around risking your neck to save a guy you hate.

* * * *

FINALLY Turner said, "Guess you birds figure I made a monkey out of myself." He grinned a little. "I didn't. I had to square myself with Clancy!"

He waited then, expecting someone to crack wise. One of the guys down the table asked, "What for?"

"Because I fouled him, that's what for! But . . . I didn't do it on purpose. I was so danged surprised the way he waded into me—"

That was it. I had known Turner wasn't that kind. He worked hard and fought square. It had worried him, too, and I guess he'd been about as ashamed as any of us of what had happened. So when he got a chance to square himself—

I knew we'd get the job done . . . in bang-up time.

THE END

# CAPTAIN AMERICA

Headline: THE LEOPARD STRIKES AGAIN! KILLER MOB!

FOR FIFTEEN YEARS THE LEOPARD WILDLY PACED BACK AND FORTH BEHIND BARS! THEN ONE DAY---HE WAS FREE! AND WITH ONLY HIS SAVAGE JUNGLE INSTINCT TO GUIDE HIM---THE LEOPARD RUNS AMOK---LEAVING A TRAIL OF BLOODY DESTRUCTION IN HIS WAKE!

AT THE STATE PENITENTIARY, THE WARDEN READS THE HISTORY OF A MAN ABOUT TO BE RELEASED AFTER DOING FIFTEEN YEARS OF A TWENTY YEAR TERM...

BEEN A MODEL PRISONER SINCE HIS ATTEMPTED ESCAPE THE FIRST WEEK HE WAS HERE!

YEP! HE'S DONE FINE WORK IN THE PRISON MACHINE SHOP AND HE'S READ ALMOST EVERY BOOK IN THE LIBRARY!

REMEMBER HOW HE WAS ALMOST ELECTROCUTED ON THE HOT SEAT DURING THAT ESCAPE TRY?

UGH! NEVER FORGET IT! LEFT HIM WITH THOSE FUNNY SPOTS ALL OVER HIM AND GAINED HIM THE NICKNAME OF "LEOPARD"!

QUEER THOUGH THAT A HARDENED CRIMINAL LIKE THE LEOPARD SHOULD BEHAVE FOR SO LONG!

HE'S BEEN AFRAID TO START ANYTHING SINCE! HE'S YELLOW, LIKE ALL CRIMINALS!

HERE HE IS, HARDEN!

YOU'RE A FREE MAN, LEOPARD! YOU'VE PAID YOUR DEBT TO SOCIETY!

I'M NOT SHAKING HANDS WITH THE LAW AND NOW THAT I'VE PAID MY DEBT, SOCIETY OWES A DEBT TO THE LEOPARD!

AND THE LEOPARD INTENDS TO COLLECT THAT DEBT!

NO THEN A TEN WEEKS LATER A MOUNTING TIDAL WAVE OF MURDER AND PILLAGE SWEEPS THE COUNTRY!

EEK!

ARMED WITH ELECTRIC BEAM GUNS THAT SILENTLY MOW DOWN ALL OPPOSITION, THE KILLER AND HIS CREW SWEEP FROM CITY TO CITY...

LET'S GO KID!

EEK!

HELP!

HELP!

LET'S GET GOING! I'LL SETTLE WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA!

!!!

'TIL FINALLY CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY TAKE UP THE CHALLENGE FLUNG AT THEM BY THE NEW CRIMINAL SCOURGE...

THERE HE IS!

QUICK LAD, BEHIND MY SHIELD!

THE LETHAL BEAM FINDS CAP'S SHIELD AND WITH A TERRIFIC FLASH TEARS IT FROM HIS HAND

AH-OW!

BUCKY! BUCKY!

HA HA! DIE CAPTAIN AMERICA!

AS CAP TURNS TO AID BUCKY, ONE OF THE KILLERS LEFT BEHIND MAKES A SUDDEN MOVE...

GULP! HE GOT BUCKY!

LOOK OUT CAPTAIN AMERICA!

COLD FURY SURGING THROUGH HIM, CAP TIMES HIS CHARGE TO AVOID THE DEADLY SWEEP OF THE BEAM GUN!

UGH!

NO YOU DON'T, SKUNK!

TALK AND TALK FAST, RAT-OR I'LL TAKE YOU APART!

NO! DON'T! I'LL TALK! YOU'LL FIND THE LEOPARD AT---

YOU'RE THE FIRST OF THE SCURVY RATS TO PAY THE PENALTY AND I'LL GET EVERY ONE OF YOU, INCLUDING THE LEOPARD!

OOH!!

LATER... WITH BUCKY AT THE HOSPITAL...

CAD! I'M ALL-RIGHT NOW! TELL HIM TO LET ME UP!

HARDLY, YOUNG MAN! YOU ESCAPED DEATH BY A MIRACLE, YOU STAY HERE FOR A WHILE, ANYHOW!

THIS WAD OF CRUMPLED LEAD AND ZINC FOIL THAT WAS IN HIS POCKET, STOPPED WHATEVER IT WAS THAT KILLED THE OTHERS!

BOY! AM I GLAD I WAS SAVING THAT STUFF FOR THE SALVAGE DRIVE!

WELL, I'LL BE-- IT'S SOME KIND OF A PLASTIC CAPSULE WITH A LIQUID IN IT!

AND IT MUST HAVE BEEN FIRED FROM THE LEOPARD'S BEAM GUN!

BUT I'M AFRAID I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY IT STOPPED THE BEAM FROM KILLING HIM!

QUEER! AND THE BEAM DESTROYED EVERYTHING ELSE THAT IT HIT!--- HEY! WHAT'S THIS BURIED IN THE WAD?

TO KEEP AN IMPORTANT RENDEZVOUS WITH THE LEOPARD AFTER I HAVE THE POLICE EXAMINE THIS CAPSULE BULLET!

HEY CAD! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER AT THE POLICE LABORATORY...

THE COVERING OF THE BULLET IS A KIND OF PLASTIC THAT IS IMPERVIOUS TO HEAT!

AND THE LIQUID IS A HIGHLY VOLATILE EXPLOSIVE!

WHICH FOR SOME STRANGE REASON CAN ONLY BE STOPPED BY ZINC OR LEAD EH?

THEN AFTER ANOTHER FEW MOMENTS ...

THERE YOU ARE, CAPTAIN AMERICA!

THANKS! YOU DID A FINE JOB OF PISTOLING AND UH REFINISHING!

AT THE POLICE RADIO ROOM, CAP ISSUES SOME HURRIED INSTRUCTIONS!

JUST KEEP SENDING THAT MESSAGE TO THE LEOPARD! IF I KNOW MY MAN AT ALL, HE'LL BE LISTENING TO THE POLICE REPORTS!

RIGHT!

MEANWHILE--AT THE LEOPARD'S HIDEOUT, IN THE ABANDONED BARN...

ATTENTION-LEOPARD! THE POLICE ARE DECLARING A TRUCE AND ARE SENDING CAPTAIN AMERICA TO SEE YOU! HE WILL ARRANGE FOR YOUR SAFE CONDUCT OUT OF THE CITY IF YOU CALL OFF YOUR KILLING!

CAPTAIN AMERICA IS PLAYING RIGHT INTO MY HANDS!

IDIOTS! HURRY AND BE CAREFUL WITH THAT TANK! YOU KNOW IT'S FILLED WITH HIGH EXPLOSIVES! LOAD ALL THE STUFF FOR A QUICK GETAWAY! THAT RADIO MESSAGE MIGHT BE A TRICK!

AND IF IT IS A TRICK, WE'LL BLAST OUR WAY THROUGH THOSE FOOLS! BUT IF THEY'RE ON THE LEVEL AND CAPTAIN AMERICA COMES ALONE, WE'LL MAKE HIM BELIEVE WE ACCEPT THE TRUCE AND THEN I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE!

A SHORT TIME LATER... A LONE FIGURE APPROACHES THE HIDEOUT

HA! HA! HA! I SEE YOU DUG UP ANOTHER OF YOUR FAMOUS SHIELDS! YOU KNOW OF COURSE THAT THEY ARE USELESS AGAINST MY WEAPON!

FORCE OF HABIT, LEOPARD! ARE YOU READY TO ACCEPT THE OFFER?

SURE! LET'S GO INTO THE BARN AND TALK!

THEN YOU WON'T MIND MY LOWERING THE SHIELD, EVEN THOUGH IT'S POWERLESS AGAINST YOUR WEAPON!

...BUT ONCE INSIDE THE BARN

WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOUR VAUNTED BRAIN, CAPTAIN AMERICA? HA, HA, HA! TRUCE, EH? YOU SHALL SOON SEE THE SORT OF TRUCE THE LEOPARD MAKES!

LAUGH ON! YOU'RE IN FOR A NICE SURPRISE!

SAY YOUR PRAYERS, FOOL! IN A FEW SECONDS, THE BLASTS FROM OUR BEAM GUNS WILL BLOW YOU AND YOUR SHIELD TO SMITHEREENS!

A LAST REQUEST, LEOPARD! SURELY YOU WON'T DENY THAT TO A DOOMED MAN!

I KNOW THAT YOUR BEAM GUN GETS ITS POWER FROM THE BATTERIES YOU WEAR! ALSO THAT IT DISCHARGES A HIGH EXPLOSIVE BULLET! BUT I CANNOT UNDERSTAND ITS DEADLY ACCURACY!

HA HA! ITS DEADLY ACCURACY IS THE REASON WHY NO ONE CAN WITHSTAND MY BEAM GUN!

WHEN ANY OBJECT CROSSES THE PHOTO ELECTRIC BEAM OF MY WEAPON, THE EXPLOSIVE BULLET IS AUTOMATICALLY FIRED! FOR FIFTEEN LONG YEARS IN PRISON I WORKED TO PERFECT MY WEAPON! HA HA! AND RIGHT UNDER THE VERY NOSE OF THE LAW!

WITH MY WEAPON I WILL MASTER THE WORLD! THUS WILL THE LEOPARD HAVE HIS REVENGE! AND I START WITH YOU CAPTAIN AMERICA! FIRE, MEN, FIRE!!!

AT THE LEOPARD'S HYSTERICAL ORDER TO FIRE, THE BEAM GUNS SEND THEIR LETHAL RAYS TOWARD CAPTAIN AMERICA

HURRAH! MY TRICK IS WORKING! MY SHIELD IS WORKING AGAINST THEM BUT I FEEL AS THOUGH I'M STOPPING A HUNDRED TRIP HAMMERS!

ZING! ZING!

IT'S A TRICK! THE BEAM IS POWERLESS AGAINST HIS SHIELD! COME ON! USE THE GUNS AS CLUBS!!

THIS IS JUST WHAT I HOPED FOR!

HE'S DISCOVERED A WAY TO DEFEAT MY WEAPON! HE MUST'NT LIVE TO GIVE IT TO THE POLICE!

OW!

THEY HAVE ONE BY NOW BAT, AND YOU HAVE THIS!!!

POW!

TO THE CAR! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

UGH!

PERFECT! RATS ALWAYS RUN TRUE TO FORM!

BUT I WANT THAT THING YOU'RE WEARING, FREND!

TAKING CAREFUL AIM... CAP SHATTERS A TIRE AND SENDS THE CAR CAREENING CRAZILY...

GOT 'EM!

YOW! HE'S GOT A BEAM GUN!

AGH!

OUCH!

THEN

NOW... TO ROUND UP THESE MURDERING RATS!

KERASH!!

AND THE GANG OF THUGS IS TURNED OVER TO THE LAW!

LATER...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, I'M RESPONSIBLE?

IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU, BUCKY, I'D NEVER HAVE DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF THE BEAMS! THAT WAD OF LEAD FOIL GAVE ME THE IDEA OF COATING MY SHIELD WITH IT!

THE END

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